

பூர்வநாட்களை நினைக்கிறேன் I Remember the Days of Old Album 35 Song 7



Song 7 I Remember the Days of Old

Psalm 143 is a heartfelt prayer in deep distress. The psalmist remembers God's past faithfulness, confesses his need, and asks God to teach him His will and revive him by His Spirit.

**I remember the days of old
I meditate on all Your works
I ponder the work of Your hands**

**I spread out my hands to You
My soul thirsts for You like a parched land**

**Answer me quickly, O Lord
My spirit fails**

**Do not hide Your face from me
Lest I be like those who go down to the pit**

**Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning
For in You I trust**

**Show me the way I should walk
For to You I lift up my soul**

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord

I flee to You for refuge

**Teach me to do Your will
For You are my God**

**Revive me for Your name's sake
In Your righteousness bring my soul out of trouble**

**In Your mercy cut off my enemies
And destroy all those who afflict my soul**

For I am Your servant



